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GEE AITCH 43

No. 73. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Wed., July 30, 1919

Big Fishing Expedition on This Morning

OUR PRAYERS WITH THE ISAAC WALTONS.

With lines, bait and high hopes the Isaac Walton party left on the Red Cross yacht this morning in hopes of hooking the monsters of the deep blue waters in the Roads.

Now many anxious interested parties are awaiting their return to glimpse their catches. Several self-proclaimed champion fishermen of the Post were seen boarding the yacht, and indications point to a lively and hard fought contest before victors have been declared. Get ready to look 'em over when they land on our shores. Some nifty prizes are to be awarded the winners or the "catchers" making the biggest catches.

JELLY FISH WIN BATTLE WITH SWIMMERS.

A party of about 25 boarded the Scandanavia, Monday evening, and enjoyed the fresh sea breezes en route to Willoughby Spit. They also enjoyed the homeward trip, but nix on the swim. The Jelly Fish are masters where Willoughby Spit.

NEWMAN FUN MAKERS HERE TOMORROW EVENING.

In The "Black Sergeant."

The Frank Newman Company will return to our theatre tomorrow evening with a Military Show bearing the cognomen, "The Black Sergeant." This bunch of artists, of course, needs no introduction, but it is, we are sure, of general interest to all who have enjoyed these peoples' former performances, to tip you off to the fact that this show is one wherein Billy Lightelle, the black face comedian, who has assuredly "won a home" with the local theatre fans plays the leading role, as the "hard boiled" sergeant. Don't miss it.

NOAH HAD NOTHING ON THIS.

So quoth the Superintendent when he stepped into his laundry, yester-morn, finding a flood within the doors.

It seems that the valves controlling the water flow into the big tank up in the loft of the laundry building, had refused to function during the night with the result that the water over-flowed throughout the long wee hours and when the chief, Mr. Edwards, stepped inside next morning he found himself waddling in a four-inch pool of water, and everything on the ground floor thoroughly soaked.

Stalls Output.

This trick on the part of the machinery, tho apparently a little trick had more disastrous results. It necessitates re-handling of all work completed on Monday and will therefore set back this week's work a day or more.

While on the Subject

we again call attention of all on the Post, civilians especially, employed here or visiting here, that the Post laundry is at your disposal. Work left on Monday will be ready Wednesday. Wednesday work will be out by Saturday.

Good work, reasonable prices, courteous service, is the program aimed at by the laundry. See Superintendent Edwards.

PHOEBUS K. OF C. CALENDAR.

This is what the calendar shows: Movies in the evening on Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week, with a dance every Thursday night.

No Dance This Week.

The weekly Thursday night dance scheduled will go into effect beginning next week, hence, no dance this week. All No. 43 members are welcome at all times.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday, and devoted to the interests of General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson, commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field director.

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Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

Officer of the Day:

Lt. Donovan.

Wednesday, July 30; 1919

CONCERNING WRITING.

A writer who begins to write easily, to think easily, to live easily, is in a way of learning in bitterness that art always is improving or declining, never static. Specimens of the manuscript of Mark Twain have illustrated the re-writing the great humorous did to polish his seemingly spontaneity, and because he was an artist, not a humorous merely, he gained a great audience and enduring fame. Stevenson, whose stories are read by lads who are unconscious of the author's mastery of writing, headlong followers of the detail of the story, is read with as great delight by the keenest critics of the art to which he devoted years of assiduous labor, polishing his style as a Lapidary polishes a stone.

Nobody is natural, spontaneous, effortless, insouciant, banker or commission merchant or salesman. The tricks of all trades must be learned. The equations of all callings must be solved. Very little work that is done well is done easily. "Writing is but stringing words together," but count-

less persons string words together and sell their strings at a fairly good market. Only a few in each generation so write that there is a continuing interest in their writing.

Any American boy can be President, you have heard it said. Yes, true it is, for all he has to do is to beat some million odd other American boys. However no task is impossible.

It requires continuous and arduous application to accomplish anything worth while and the men who have accomplished the most, who have gotten the most out of life, are the ones who have put the most into it. Nothing comes from nothing.

* * *

WHY SOLDIERS GO WRONG.

Quizzer: Why do soldiers go wrong?

Growler: Listen! For dinner, we had beans, starchy potatoes, and starchy pudding, and starchy dip.

Quizzer: Was there nothing to redeem the situation?

Growler: Yes! The pudding had good "raison", and the tea was "very hot."

* * *

Everyone you meet nowadays has a grouch, either subdued or advertised. Those who do not own gourches are happy; and, indeed, they have a good right to be so.

A cheerful disposition is not incompatible with hot weather, although one's wits are sometimes taxed to the utmost in an effort to maintain a happy equilibrium.

Some find that by drinking ice water they can keep cool; others maintain that the proper drink for summer is a hot one; still others argue that a good "sweat" will help one to cool off; even a cold shower is advocated by a host of admirers of this remedy. Be that as it may, the paramount desire on the part of Post dwellers seems to be to keep cool, and the editors offer the heartiest of wishes for the success of those thus intent, no matter what their method. Go to it. Unhorse that grouch.

INDUSTRIAL TOPOGRAPHY.

(By Ira S. Martin).

(Editor's Note: "The article published herewith was written for us by an overseas Regimental Supply Sergeant, who is an Engineer by training and occupation. Sergeant Martin has had much experience as an engineer in construction and development work both in and out of the Army and in domestic and foreign territory. He began his engineering career preparatory work at the Kansas City University. The recent World War has brought to light some interesting and very astounding facts concerning the Engineer's achievements; and it is a well known fact that Engineering played a very important part in the winning fight for the Allies. In this article Sgt. Martin draws some interesting comparisons, showing the vast possibilities that could have been accomplished had the same energy that was expended in saving the world, had been utilized toward the world's advancement with the world at peace. Sgt. Martin is a Westerner, originally from Kansas now registering his home in California. For the present he is wearing the Khaki in Uncle Sam's Army, and while tarrying at this hospital will contribute other articles on Engineering subjects, to be published in subsequent issues of this paper.")

Industrial Topography.

A study of the nature of the ground, especially with reference to its adaptability for industrial purposes, would be a tremendously valuable undertaking, at this opportune time.

A rapid completion of the topographical atlas sheets already started by the U. S. Geological Survey, by aeroplane topography would place within the bounds of possibility the re-construction of the U. S. on a universal scale.

The backbone of this plan is a universal system of canals, of suitable contour interval, and of sufficient capacity to accommodate the maximum annual rainfall.

The things to be considered are:

Universal flood control, universal forest fire control, universal power development, universal irrigation, universal drainage, universal re-forestation, universal cheap transportation, universal reduction of waste to the minimum, universal elimination of dredging due to erosion, universal cheap homes, universal employment, universal 10,000 mile ticket annually for all workers to enable them to visit the National Parks, universal development of all resources.

The bulk of the world's products move in the direction of gravity. Universal re-generative braking would save much energy used in hauling things up-hill.

Floods cost \$2,000,000,000.00 a year.

Forest fires cost \$2,000,000,000.00 a year.

Other fires cost \$2,000,000,000.00 a year.

Dredging costs \$2,000,000,000.00 year.

Mars twice plowed a field 300 miles long, 20 miles wide, and 6 feet deep in four years, at a cost of \$50,000.00 per acre; and incidentally killed and maimed over 6,000,000,000 people; besides committing a number of vile crimes, and destroying much valuable property.

He raised Hell: all because some crowded and avaricious persons wanted a railroad and some other things some other persons had.

If instead, Hercules had been on the job, with a megalomania for ditch digging, he with the same amount of digging and blasting could have made 7,000 miles of canals 80 feet wide, and 6 feet deep, at a cost of \$5.00 per yd.

Without crime, other than the usual profiteering, without loss of life; without extravagant waste of energy or material.

The 500,000,000 working years of man power destroyed and wasted on combat and war work would have made 7,000,000,000 miles of canals, 80 feet wide and 6 feet deep, at a cost of \$.30 per yd.

The energy wasted in this war would have put the world on "easy

(Continued on last page.)

street" for the remainder of its life.

We are on the threshold of the "Canal Age," for we must develop all of our resources, and the force of gravity, working through a system of canals, is the greatest single resource we have.

BARGAINS IN STATIONERY

Call 'round at the Post Exchange, ye lads and lassies, who write sweet missives to the dear one back "hum." But, joking aside, the Post Exchange has just laid in a stock of exceptionally high quality stationery which they are selling at the remarkably low price of 35 cents per box. The same quality of goods it is said is selling at the Hampton and Newport News stationers for 75 cents a box. Look it over. You've got to hand it to Our Country Store.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING A JOY MAKER.

Training with the Federal Board for Vocational Education Makes a Man Happy as Well as Useful

Washington, July 29.—A young Belgian, formerly a waiter in a New York hotel lost his left arm due to an injury received while in the service at the Panama Canal. Returning to his country he had the greatest misfortune of losing his young wife during the epidemic of influenza. In a state of deep depression he was found by agents of the Federal Board for Vocational Education. Destitute of both funds and friends the district vocational officer played the part of brother to him. Because of an admitted fondness for flowers and gardening, the government agent saw a future for him. He took the young soldier to the Agricultural school at Farmingdale, L. I., where the kindness of those in charge, the possibilities for profitable employment after the course of training decided him to stay at the school and take the studies necessary to fit him for a superintendent of a country place. This young Belgian, appreciative of the benefits he is receiving, has taken out his final citizenship papers, and is happy in his work.

According to the records of the Board the right kind of work is proving a balm for all sorts of hurts both physical and mental.

WITH THE FOLD AGAIN.

Sgt. 1st. c. John C. Hendricks returned Monday night after a fifteen day furlough spent at his home in Dayton, Ohio.

ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON SPENT

Another party of patients and corps men visited the Roads, on the Red Cross yacht Monday afternoon, and report a cool refreshing ride.

EVERYBODY READY FOR TONIGHT!

The Quartermaster's Supply Department girls are giving a swimming party at the Chamberlin hotel tonight. All Post girls have been invited to join the merry makers. A good time is assured.

A MOUTH-FULL.

AS UNCLE EBEN SAYS: "It's better to agree wif a man as much as you kin. It makes him feel good-natured and you don't have to listen to so much talk."

My, Oh My! doesn't a year go by quick? Ask Cpl. Burd—"he knows."

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Will some kind person tell us why Hawks wears his shirt to bed. Is it that he is afraid someone will acquire it of him, or is it that he wants all the people of his dreams to know he is a musician? (That chevron has a lyre on, you know).

—o—

There are always two sides to every question—the wrong side and **our side.**—Josh Billings.

Common news items die with the day, but true maxims and epigrams live forever.